

Bedford Inquirer.

A Weekly Paper, Devoted to Literature, Politics, the Arts, Sciences, Agriculture, &c., &c.—Terms: One Dollar and Fifty Cents in Advance.

BY DAVID OVER.

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AGRICULTURAL.



From the American Agriculturist.

Household and Barn Cats.

Did anybody ever have an honest house cat? That is to say, a cat that would not steal cream when she could get into the milk-room, or butter; or the moment the meat-closet door was open, would not slip in and plunder the dishes? If so, we never yet heard of it. We have had sundry cats in our lifetime, for house-cats are about the house. They did catch mice, to be sure, but where they caught one 'mouse, they caught half-a-dozen little singing birds, or chickens, plundered and committed their nuisances all over the house, meantime, and let the rats alone. A trap, or two, or a few doses of poison would do up the mouse business better, and more promptly than all the cats we could get, put together, and therefore, we long ago put them out of the house, and got rid of their annoyance. Still women, especially young girls, and mischievous children who want something to pull and haul about, must have a cat or two, and their indispensable appendages, a lot of scorched-backed, dirty, soot-stained kittens. We are not about to dispute with them on the subject of *taste* in such companionship of pets, but to enter our protest, with all good house-keepers and mothers, against cultivating a liking for such treacherous and unreliable house protectors.

A barn cat—at the stock and grain barn—a stout, undesirable ten-pound grimaldi, however, is quite another matter. We like him or her, or both, as the case may be. These will usually catch rats—nice always—and will follow them over the beams into the mow, and hunt them constantly. Old Sam, as the boys call him, during the winter season is always 'on hand.' At milking time he follows the herdsmen round the stable, and when he has had his breakfast of milk, which is always served in a little dish, at one end of the cows stalls, he goes about his business. Biddy, too, for he has a wife most of the time—shares his meals, hunts mice regularly, and now and then bears a little of the responsibilities, which go somewhere—we don't ask about them—and our barn stock increase no further. When Spring comes, and the stock are turned out, they go into the fields, or woods, and are seldom seen, till cold drives them in, or the return of barn vermin invites them. They have no taste for the house, won't go there, and woe be to the woman or child who puts a hand on them; scuffed fingers and scratched faces are sure to follow. The only real trouble we have with them is, when they come within reach of the terriers, and there is a muss at once. Sam and Biddy's fur is sure to fly, while Jack and Nelly are equally sure to wear marks of decided teline discipline on their faces for long days afterwards. Both parties claim jurisdiction of barn, and stables, and while they do good service in their line, each equally hates the other with the intensity of a common enemy.

PLANTS THAT ARE RAISED FROM SEED.—Among younger readers, and perhaps older ones who are new hands at cultivation, there seems to be incorrect notions in regard to propagating plants from seed. Thus, for example, we have frequent applications for seeds of Blackberries, Raspberries, Strawberries, Currants, Gooseberries, Grapes, Apples, Pears, Plums, Cherries, Quinces, &c., to say nothing of Rhubarb, and of Dahlias, Double Petunias, Camellias, Roses, Verbenas, Geraniums, Fuchsias, Chrysanthemums, and various other flowers, of which the true kinds are only propagated from cuttings, suckers, roots, buds, or grafts.

Now, though all the above named and others, may be grown from seed, and indeed are so grown to produce new varieties, yet they all *sport*, that is, the seed from a single specimen of any variety of the above plants of trees, whether good or bad, is quite apt to produce half a dozen or more varieties, generally all different from the parent, and usually inferior to it. Suppose a hundred seeds from the same apple tree, be planted and grown into a hundred trees; it is quite likely that the fruit on no one of the new trees will resemble that of the parent stock. One or more may *chance* to be superior. In this case, an improved variety is obtained which is afterwards propagated by grafting or budding. The other fruits, the berry plants, &c., which we have named, follow the same rule.

Persons often devote their whole lives to experiments upon seeds, in an effort to obtain a new valuable variety, and they often feel rewarded if only one in many thousands of experiments prove successful. We know a gentleman who has been planting strawberry seeds, for fifteen or twenty years, but while he has grown thousands of varieties only to throw them away, when the fruit is seen, he has not chanced to obtain more than one or two kinds which deems sufficiently valuable to continue their propagation by runners or roots.—*Id.*

OUR SINGING BIRDS.—This is the month which brings back our annual songsters from the warm and shady groves of the tropics where the most of them spend their winter 'season'—gay, frolicking things that they are, loving fun and hilarity, quite as well, and enjoying themselves much more sensibly than a great majority of us who boast the higher intelligence of humanity. Let the wren and the blue-bird, the martin, and the swallow boxes all in their places. If you have them not, stick up a lot of oyster tags—everybody has or can get them, now-a-days—in the trees for the wrens and blue-birds, put up sundry little shelves—a bit

of rough board eight inches square will do—for the phebes in the wood-house or back porch, and have a nice well painted box for the martins. The swallows will take care of themselves under the barn, and stable eaves, through the air holes in the gables, under the edge of the roof inside on the rafters. The more of all these things you have about you, the better.—They cheer up the husbandman, please the housewife, gladden the children, and make everything seem happy and joyful.

The tree and the forest birds will be along, also. The meadow lark, the robin, thrush, and blackbird among the larger shade trees, and the orchard; and, best loved of all, the sweet little song sparrow in its quaker-brown coat, opening his music-filled throat in the honeysuckle, lilac bush under the window, where it attends to nestle for the summer. Let not a gun, or an idle boy with murderous intent be about your premises. These joyous little birds are among our best benefactors. We may sometimes be annoyed by what we thoughtlessly consider their depredations; but they are 'toiling' their share of the fruits, which their labors in destroying the innumerable tribe of insects that would otherwise have preyed upon them, hereafter entitle them to. Spare them the birds, and invite them to stay with and return to you every Spring with their delightful companionship.—*Id.*

A BEAUTIFUL STORY.

I witnessed a short time ago, in one of our higher courts, a beautiful illustration of the simplicity and power of truth. A little girl, nine years of age was offered as a witness against the prisoner who was on trial for felony committed in her father's house. 'Now Emily,' said the counsel for the prisoner, upon her being offered as a witness, 'I desire to understand if you know the nature of an oath?'

'I don't know what you mean,' was the simple answer.

'There, your honor,' said the counsel, addressing the court, 'is anything further necessary to demonstrate the validity of my objections? This witness should be rejected. She does not comprehend the nature of an oath.'

'Let us see,' said the judge, 'teach me my daughter.'

Assured by the kind tone and manner of the judge, the child stepped towards him, and looked confidently up in his face with a calm clear eye, and in a manner so artless and frank, that it went straight to the heart.

'Did you ever take an oath?' inquired the judge.

The little girl stepped back with a look of horror, and the red blood mounted in a blush all over her face and neck, as she answered, 'no sir.' She thought he intended to inquire if she had ever blasphemed.

'I do not mean that,' said the judge, who saw her mistake. 'I mean were you ever a witness before?'

'No, sir, I never was in court before.' He handed her a Bible open.

'Do you know that book my daughter?'

She looked at it and answered, 'Yes sir; it is a Bible.'

'Do you ever read it?' he asked.

'Yes sir; every evening.'

'Can you tell me what the Bible is?' inquired the judge.

'It is the word of the great God,' she answered.

'Well, place your hand upon this Bible, and listen to what I say; and he repeated slowly and solemnly the oath usually administered to witnesses. 'Now said the judge, 'you have been sworn as a witness, will you tell me what will befall you if you do not tell the truth?'

'I shall be shut up in the State prison,' answered the child.

'Anything else?' asked the judge.

'I shall never go to Heaven,' she replied.

'How do you know?' asked the judge again.

The child took the Bible, and turning rapidly to the chapter containing the commandments pointed to the injunction, 'Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.'

'I learned that,' she said, before I could read. 'Has any one talked with you about your being a witness in court here against this man?'

'Yes sir,' she replied. 'My mother heard they wanted me to be a witness, and last night she called me to her room and asked me to tell her the ten commandments, and then we kneeled down together, and she prayed that I might understand how wicked it was to bear false witness, and that God would help me, a little child to tell the truth, as it were before him. And when I came up here with father, she kissed me and told me to remember the ninth commandment, and that God would hear every word I said.'

'Do you believe this?' asked the judge while a tear glistened in his eye, and his lips quivered with emotion.

'Yes sir,' said the girl with a voice and manner that showed her conviction of the truth was perfect.

'God bless you my child,' said the judge, 'you have a good mother. This witness is competent,' he continued. 'Were I on trial for my life, and innocent of the charge against me, I would pray God for such a witness as this—let her be examined.'

She told her story with the simplicity of a child, as she was, but there was a directness about it which carried conviction of its truth to every heart. She was rigidly cross-examined. The counsel plied her with infinite and ingenious questioning, but she varied from her first statement in nothing. The truth, as spoken by that child, was sublime. Falsehood and perjury had preceded her testimony. The prisoner had intrenched himself in lies, until he deemed himself impregnable. Witnesses had falsified facts in his favor, and villainy had manufactured for him a sham defense, but before her testimony, falsehood was scattered like chaff. The little child, for whom a mother had prayed for strength to be given her to

speak the truth as it was before God, broke the cunning devices of matured villainy to pieces like a potter's vessel. The strength that the mother had prayed for was given her, the sublime and terrible simplicity (terrible I mean to the prisoner and his perjured associates,) with which she spoke was like a revelation from God himself.

HOW PEOPLE LIVED A GENERATION AGO.

Mr. Goodrich, (Peter Parley) in his 'Recollections of a Lifetime,' thus depicts the life of his youth in New England:

'Money was scarce, wages being about 50 cents a day, these were generally paid in meal, vegetables, and other articles of use—seldom in money. There was not a factory of any kind in the place. There was a butcher, but he only went from house to house to slaughter the cattle and swine of his neighbors; there was a tanner, but he only dressed other people's skins; there was a clothier, but he generally filled and dressed other people's cloth. Even dying blue a portion of the wool, so as to make tinsey woolsey for short gowns, aprons and blue mixed stockings—vital necessities in those days, was a domestic operation. During the autumn a dye tub in the chimney corner, thus placed so as to be cherished by the genial heat—as was familiar in all thrifty houses as the Bible or the back log. It was covered with a board, and a easy seat in the wide-mouthed fire place, especially of a chilly evening.

Our bread was of rye, tinged with Indian meal. Wheat bread was reserved for the sacrament and company.

All the vegetables came from our garden and farm. The fuel was supplied by our own woods—sweet-scented hickory, snapping chestnut, odoriferous oak and reeking, fizzling ash.

Sugar was partially supplied by our maple trees. These were tapped in March, the sap being collected and boiled down in the woods. This was wholly a domestic operation, and one in which all the children rejoiced.

Rum was largely consumed, but our distilleries had scarcely begun. A half a pint of it was given, as a matter of course, to every day laborer, more particularly in the summer season. In all families, rich and poor, it was offered to male visitors as an essential to hospitality, or even good manners.

Women—I beg pardon—ladies, took their shampoos, then called 'Hopkin's Elixir,' which was the most delicious and seductive means of getting tipsy that has been invented. Crying babies were silenced with hot toddy, then esteemed an infallible remedy for wind on the stomach. Every man imbibed his morning dram, and this was esteemed temperance. There is a story of a preacher about those days, who thus lectured his parish:—'I say nothing, my beloved brethren, against taking a little biters before breakfast, especially if you are used to it.'

What I contend against is this drumming, drumming, drumming, at all hours of the day. We raised our own flax, rotted it, hackled it, dressed it and spun it. The little wheel, turned by the foot, had its place, and was as familiar as if it had been one of the family.—The wool was also spun in the family, partially by my sisters, and partially by Molly Gregory, daughter of our neighbor, the town carpenter.

I remember her well, as she spun and spun, aloft in the attic. In those days church singing was one of the fine arts—the only one, indeed, which flourished in Ridgefield, except the music of the drum and fife. The choir was divided into four parts, ranging on three sides of the meeting house gallery.

Twice a year, that is, in the spring and autumn, the tailor came to the house and fabricated the semi-annual stock of clothes for the male members—this being called whipping the cat. Mantua makers and milliners came in their turn, to fit out the female members of the family. There was a similar process as to boots and shoes.

'At the period of my earliest recollection, men of all classes were dressed in long, broad-tailed coats with huge pockets, long waistcoats and breeches. Low crowned hats with broad rims—some so wide as to be supported at the sides with cords. The stockings of the parson, and a few others, were of silk in summer and worsted in winter; those of the people were generally of wool, and of blue and gray mixed. Women dressed in wide bonnets—sometimes of straw and sometimes of silk; the gowns were of silk, muslin, gingham, &c.—generally short waisted, the breast and shoulders being covered by a full muslin kerchief. Girls ornamented themselves with a large white vandyke.

Tavern haunting, especially in the winter, when there was little to do, was common, even with respectable farmers. Marriages were celebrated in the evening, at the house of the bride, with a general gathering of the neighborhood, and usually wound up by dancing.—Everybody went as to a public exhibition without invitation. Funerals generally drew large processions, which proceeded to the grave. Here the minister always made a fitting eulogy to the occasion.—If there was anything remarkable in the history of the deceased, it was turned to religious account in the next Sunday's sermon. Singing meetings, to practice church music, were a great resort for the young in winter.

Balls at the taverns were frequented by the young; the children of deacons and ministers attended, though the parents did not. The winter brought sleighing, skating, and husk-a-round in of doorsports.'

The mind of scholars are libraries; those of antiquaries, lumber-rooms; those of sportsmen, kennels; those of epicures, larders and kitchens.

Common sense has become such a rare commodity, that the world has entered into a tacit compact to live without it.

JOE SMITH'S FAMILY AT NAUVOO.

A correspondent of the Missouri Republican writes that last summer he was at Nauvoo, and conversed with Mr. Bitoman, who is married to Joe Smith's widow. He says: I sat at the table with the family consisting of Mr. Bitoman and wife, and three sons of Joe Smith, the eldest about twenty-three or twenty-four, the second about twenty, the third a lad of some twelve or thirteen years. From Mr. Bitoman I learned that not one of the family believed in Mormonism, and that his wife, formerly Mrs. Smith, had always been opposed to it, as well as the boys. I was told that Joe Smith prophesied some two years before this young lad was born, that a son was to be born to him at or about a certain time; that at the time stated his wife did give birth to a son. At that time he also stated that his son's name would be David, not Joe, and that is the name of the lad, for I heard him answer to it. Joe also said that his mantle of greatness and prophecy would fall upon this son and lineal heir, David, who, as he stated, would be as wise and powerful as David of old. The fact of the birth of this child following according to Joe's prophecy strengthened the belief that he had already so strong a hold upon his followers. Mrs. Bitoman is a masculine, intelligent looking lady, of forty-five or forty-seven years. She is a native of New York.—She has a splendid farm near Nauvoo, which is managed by the two eldest sons, while David goes to school. About the two oldest there is nothing remarkable to be seen. They are intelligent men, of large size, but have nothing in their appearance bokenoting them to be prophets or 'sons of a prophet.' To their mother they are said to be very much attached and very kind. David is an uncommonly intelligent lad, of massive forehead, and bright expressive eyes. His step father intimated that he fires as little about Mormons and Mormonism as one that has never heard the names without regarding that thousands of the followers of the father believe him to be a great high priest, prophet and seer, (in embryo), &c.—He knows that they worship his name equal to that of Jesus Christ; and yet, I am told, the lad is too intelligent to allow it to make any impression upon him. Probably the fact of all the family being unbelievers in it is the cause. The following incident I learned from a gentleman residing at Nauvoo: That when Joe was killed in jail, some fifteen miles from his home, he was and was took possession of his body, and to prevent the rabble from getting it, they raised the floor of the dining room, and digging a grave, buried his remains there, where they still remain. This story, whether true or not, is generally believed in Nauvoo.

SELLING A DRUNKEN MAN FOR DISSECTION.

—Some nights ago a number of young men in New York, while on their way home, came across a seely looking individual, perfectly insensible from the effects of liquor, stretched at full length upon the sidewalk.—Their funds were quite exhausted, and how to 'raise the wind' had for some time been a matter of discussion.

Two of the party, more feeling than the rest, propose to set the man upon a stoop, and according laid hold of him with that intent, when the proceeding was put a stop to by another proposition, which was to bag the drunken loafer and sell him to the doctors at a medical college. This idea struck all hands very favorably. A bag was procured, the inebriated fellow slipped into the sack and borne upon the shoulders of the party to the college.—The doctor answered the summons at the bell and demanded what was wanted, the spokesman said, 'Doctor, we have got a stiff for you.'

The doctor asked but few questions, and paid \$5 for the 'stiff,' that being the sum required. The sack, with its contents, was deposited in the hall and the fellows had taken their departure when the loafer, who had been thrown in rather an uncomfortable position, attracted the doctor's attention just as he was about closing the door. He at once perceived that the man was alive. 'All right,' said the spokesman, 'you've got him now, and you can kill him when you want him.' The doctor saw that the fellow had been sold, and pocketed the joke; but unfortunately there was a hole in his pocket, and the joke leaked out.

PAY THAT DEBT.

—It is a small one and apparently not worth a serious thought. Why not pay it? Why be compelled to suffer mortification of a dun? Why not take that little thorn out of your finger? It will fester, allowed to remain and cause ten times the trouble. Why not relieve the conscience of that little load? You will feel the better for it by so doing. You contracted the debt knowingly and willingly. Did you not mean to pay it? Then why not do it once? Every day's delay increases morally the amount of the obligation. Remember, too, that your little debt, and a thousand other men's little debts, make a little fortune for your creditor; or they enable him to pay his larger debts, or feed his workmen and keep his machinery a-going in times like these. Don't you see how it is?—You do! Well, then, remit the amount at once and to-night the ghost of that debt will not trouble your dreams.

'You've no Wife I Believe,' said Mr. Blank to his neighbor. 'No, sir,' was the reply, 'I never was married.' 'Ah,' said Mr. Blank, 'you are a happy dog!' A short time after, Mr. Blank, in addressing a married man, said, 'You have a wife, sir?' 'Yes, sir—a wife and three children.' 'Indeed,' said Mr. Blank, 'you are a happy man.' 'Why, Mr. Blank,' said one of the company, 'your remarks to the unmarried and the married seem to conflict somewhat.' 'Not at all—not at all, sir. There is a difference in my statements. Please be more observing, sir. I said the man who had no wife was a 'happy dog,' and the man who had a wife was a 'happy man.'

MIRACLE OF HONESTY.

At a party one evening, several contested the honor of having done the most extraordinary thing; and a Reverend gentleman was appointed sole judge of their respective pretensions.

One party produced his tailor's bill with a receipt attached to it. A buzz went through the room that this could not be outdone when a second proved that he had arrested his tailor for money loaned him.

'The palm is his,' was the general cry, but a third put in his claim:

'Gentlemen,' said he, 'I cannot boast of the feats of either of my predecessors, but I have returned to the owners two umbrellas that they left at my house.'

'I'll hear no more,' cried the astonished arbiters; this is the very *plus ultra* of honesty and unheard of deeds; it is an act of virtue of which I never knew one capable. The prize is—'

'Hold,' said another, 'I've done more than that.'

'Impossible,' said the whole company, 'but let us hear it.'

'I've been taking my county paper for twenty years, and paid every year for it in advance.'

DANGEROUS AND UGLY NIGHTMARE.

—A most singular occurrence transpired, a few days since, on the Baltimore and Philadelphia Railroad. Mr. Thomas S. Higgins, of Elkton, took the night train of cars for Baltimore, and feeling quite drowsy, entered the smoking car, laid down on a bench and went to sleep.—Whilst the train was passing over the Gunpowder river, he dreamed that his house was on fire, and acting under the influence of this dream, he sprang up, ran out of the car, and jumped from the platform. He landed on the trestle work that supports the bridge, and in his efforts to catch himself, his right arm was caught by the train and shockingly crushed.—He was then in a perilous situation, being partly immersed in water, with nothing but his hold by his left arm upon the bridge to sustain him, whilst he was suffering intense agony from his crushed arm. In this helpless condition he remained nearly thirty minutes, when his groans attracted the attention of the bridge-tender, who hastened to his assistance. He was removed to a place of safety, and returned home in the first train. Drs. Evans and Traaswell were called in and found it necessary to amputate the limb. He now lives in a critical condition, but his physicians have no doubt of his recovery.—*Baltimore American.*

NEVER.

Never taste an atom when you are not hungry, it is suicidal.

Never stop to talk in a church aisle after service is over.

Never hire servants who go in pairs, as sisters, cousins, or anything else.

Never speak of your father as the 'old man.'

Never speak contemptuously of woman kind.

Never abuse one who was once your bosom friend, however bitter now.

Never smile at the expense of your religion or your Bible.

Never stand at the corner of the street.

Never take a second nap.

Never eat a hearty supper.

Never insult poverty.

Never eat between meals.

DEFINITIONS OF 'TIT FOR TAT.'

—Proving yourself as great a fool as your antagonist.

The primitive idea of justice.

Six of one for half-a-dozen of the other.

A tournament in which the wisest wins.

A lady returning a stolen kiss.

A plea of revenge.

Obtaining an article on credit for which you have no intention of paying, and finding, when you arrive at home, that you have had your pocket picked.

A favorite game with children, and too often with those of an older growth.

Our old nature demanding an 'eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth.'

Robbing a thief.

The report of the majority of the Senate's committee on Territories speaks of the Leocompton contrivance as a *constitution* which the people of Kansas cannot change, without resorting to revolution, until the year 1864. Further on, after reciting the general declarations in the preamble of the Leocompton swindle, that all power is inherent in the people, and that all their right to alter their forms of government is inalienable and indefeasible, the report sets forth that these declarations give the people power to 'change or abolish their constitution at legal times and legal places.' This is the doctrine of the South, and will, in due time be the doctrine of the U. S. Supreme Court.

The Wife of Seven Husbands.—A mysterious murder has recently occurred at Memphis. An Irish woman, known as *Big Mary*, the keeper of a boarding house is living with her seventh husband. Three of her former husbands and a son have met their death in her gloomy abode, and her other three husbands died by violence. The other night the nephew of this singular woman was mysteriously murdered in the same house, where his remains were found by the police surrounded by some twenty of the inmates on their knees praying for the repose of his soul. The case is still involved in mystery.

A New Jersey farmer hits off some folks handsomely. He says:

People say the farmers are the most independent class; and pray why should we not be? We have to work hard enough for what we get. The reason why farmers don't fail with the rest is because we live within our means. I own a good farm, and if I was to live as people do in the cities, it would take five farms to keep me and my family.

ANECDOTE OF WESTERN STUMP SPEAKING.

The system of canvassing and electioneering, as it is carried on in the Southwest, affords much that is amusing as well as instructive.—We find in the 'Editor's drawer' of Harper for December, a rich joke said to have occurred in a canvass in Tennessee, between the Hon. Cave Johnson, and Maj. Gust. A. Henry. As the story runs, Maj. H., in reply to an allusion of his opponent as to his manner of shaking hands, said:

'I will tell you a little anecdote illustrative of the peculiar electioneering abilities of honorable friend in his intercourse with our intelligent constituents. We were canvassing in a remote part of the district, and, having an appointment to speak near the house of an influential Squire we spent the previous night at his house together. It was well known that the Squire controlled all the votes in that precinct, and that his better half controlled him, so that it was all important to get on the right side of her. We had agreed not to electioneer with the Squire while we staid with him but I did not think this forbade me to do my best with his family. So I rose about day-break the next morning, and thinking that I should make friends with the mistress by bringing some water to cook the breakfast, I took a bucket and started off for the spring. I was tripping off on a 'light fantastic toe,' singing merrily as I went along, when, what on earth should I see, as I looked into the yard, but the old lady milking the cow, while my honorable friend, with his face ruddy with morning exercise, and his looks streaming in the breeze, was holding the cow by the tail! I saw in an instant that he had the start of me. I returned to the house discomfited, and abandoned all hopes of getting a vote in that region.'

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MORMON.—It is not generally known that this collective title for the followers of Joe Smith was really the name of a celebrated chief of the Britons, to whom Louis the Debonnaire of the ninth century, despatched his *nuncios*, or heraldic negotiators, 'a sage and prudent abbot.'

An Irishman tells of a fight in which there was but one whole nose left in the crowd, 'and that belonged to the ta-kettle!'

BEDFORD INQUIRER.

THE LOCO FOCO KANSAS EMBROGLIO.

Forney on the Buchanan Administration.

We cut the following letter from Col. Forney, the editor of the Press, from that journal of Saturday last. It is certainly most graphic in its terms, and endorses fully all that we have ever said against the propriety of electing Mr. Buchanan to the Presidency. It is gratifying to know that Col. F. is rapidly nearing the track in politics, and we have no doubt, but he keenly regrets the part taken by himself to inflict upon the country so great an evil as has been already produced by placing Mr. Buchanan in the Presidential Chair.

WASHINGTON, March 12, 1858.

I left Philadelphia on Wednesday on a hurried visit to some friends here, and will return, God willing, by this evening's train, carrying with me this hurried letter, which must take the place of my usual word in the Press of tomorrow. What a difference between March 1857 and March 1858! I dwell upon it with surprise and grief. One year ago the country was full of content, and at peace with itself. The hearts of all our people beat responsively to a noble inaugural, and the hands of men of all parties were uplifted to support and to strengthen our venerable President. The Democrats were united and joyous, and gazed hopefully into a tranquil and victorious future. The Republicans were dismayed, and new political combinations were abandoned before the prospect of a wise and patriotic policy. Mr. Seward, in the Senate; Mr. Stanton, in the House; Mr. Greeley, in the Tribune, instead of preparing new weapons of attack upon the Administration; were turning their thoughts to those substantial questions upon which all men agree in this happy country. Even the Americans, few in number, could see no profit in faction, and were quietly reconsidering their plans. The extreme South, so apt to chain into a passion, was as calm as a Summer's morning. Conservatism, in its very best sense, had taken possession of the Government. An experienced President, a sure and sagacious Cabinet, a ready Senate in session, and a still more willing House preparing for its new term—these constituted the sterling superstructure of an enduring edification of national prosperity.

And what a change has one year produced! I can hardly believe my senses that I am writing from the capital of my country, and that my old friend—be, to whom I have borne almost filial relations from my boyhood—he to whom I have confided my few hopes and fears—he for whom I dared the frowns of foes, and for whom during four long years in the lower house of Congress the patronage in my gift was fearlessly bestowed, and he knows how gladly and how spontaneously, too; I can hardly believe my senses, that this is the city of Washington, and that James Buchanan is President.

What is the aspect now? One wide Reign of Terror. A test is erected here, like some horrid instrument of torture, upon which Democrats are tried and executed for their opinions. The work of decapitation has ceased against life-time foes, and is now waged upon old and cherished friends. Men are removed and uncalculated for not being opposed to Democratic principles, but for being too much in favor of them. The humblest Clerk, with his little family, who struggles along on his thousand dollars a year, must hide his sentiments or leave his place. For the bold and upright Democrat who dares to think aloud, there is short shrift. If he has an office he must be ready for the ominous card of dismissal on the instant. If he is an independent citizen, he is excluded from the Departments and from the White House like a common leper. An army of spies are on the alert, hunting for victims. We to the ungarbled gentleman who, in the presence of one of these eager eaves-droppers, may fail a free opinion. It is at once caught up and carried; with no lack of exaggeration, to the ear of power. If there is on this round globe a race were despised in civilized society than any other, it is the race of informers. The noblest incentive of the noblest of Irish orators has made them immortally infamous. These mercenaries now hold high service in Washington. I could name several of them from our own State, but I forbear for the honor of Pennsylvania. They glory in their shameless trade. Broken in fortune, reckless of their own fame, laughing at conscience in others and rejecting it for themselves, they swarm here anxious to earn their guilty wages. The most of these creatures, happily, are the men who have pursued and persecuted the President with the same venom which they now display towards those who differ from his Kansas policy.

It is their vocation to make public opinion here against the intrepid sentiment of the people; to bully in the hotels, to infest the rooms of new-comers, to "pump" the new arrivals, to coax the doubtful, to intimidate the weak, to supply false motives for honest differences, to fill the town with rumors of defection among the friends of the Right, to flatter power, and to applaud to the echo everything that falls from the lips of greatness. "Sir," said a good man to me on one occasion, several years ago, "the President rarely hears the truth. He is surrounded with sycophants, who say only what pleases him." How often this profound truth is illustrated! It is said that Frederick the Great—I think Lord Brougham's short sketch of him contains the statement—would sometimes demand of his ministers to talk to him boldly; and when they did he would lose his temper, and beat them for their candor. There are many good, brave men in Washington today, who would give their worst of thoughts the worst of words, if they had the chance. But the eye of greatness has no welcome. If they attempt to speak out, they are turned away or left standing "alone in their glory."

Let me give you the last instance of the way things are done here. One of the best men ever sent from Western Pennsylvania to our State Legislature was Maxwell McCaslin. His very name is a household word in Washington, Fayette, and Greene. Everybody liked him during his long residence in the latter county. Honest, faithful, intelligent, and brave, he was a fine specimen of that Scotch-Irish element which has infused so many sterling traits into our Pennsylvania character. Well Maxwell is not over-rich, and so, after having served his constituents with honor, for many years, he asked for and obtained an Indian Agency in Kansas about two years ago from President Pierce. He had been a Buchanan standard bearer in Greene county for, I think, some fifteen years, fighting our excellent friend John L. Dawson in many a hard contest, when the latter led the anti-Buchanan

column in the West. It was natural that such a man should feel free to speak the truth without fear, especially to save his old chief, Mr. Buchanan, from harm. Maxwell McCaslin saw the wicked and merciless tyranny in Kansas. His honest nature revolted at it. He saw the man he had labored for about to be damaged by the authors of this bold villainy. What did he do? Did he wait to think of himself? No! Like a man who sees his brother in peril—for Maxwell McCaslin is about Mr. Buchanan's age—he rushed in to save him. He wrote imploring letters from the Territory, telling the powers here that they were deceived. He begged them to halt in their career. He told them that the people of Kansas never would submit to Leecompton, and that it was cruelly to ask them to submit to it. He appealed to the friends of the President to drive off the vermin from that Territory, who were here besieging power, and deluding and deceiving the Executive. These letters, written in all the ardor of old friendship, and in the credulous belief that no one would question their sincerity—alas! vain hope—cost him his head. One of them got into The Press through Mr. Kincaid, of Greene, now a member of our Legislature. It doomed the writer. On Tuesday last, he was removed from his little place, and his successor appointed. I can realize how this act of grace will be received in Greene county, and all along that rebellious frontier. My regret is deep that, by any act of mine—by the publication of that unfortunate letter—I should have been the innocent cause of his removal. How he did write, let the following extract from one of his last letters, (which cannot injure him now,) speak to the reader: "If the Leecompton Constitution is adopted, and the election of the 4th of January is given to the fire-eaters under Calhoun, it will not only make a dark day in Kansas, but all over the Union." "If the President had stood his ground with Gov. Walker, amidst the millions of conservative men who would have rallied around him, both North and South all would have been well, THE GREAT AND GLORIOUS DEMOCRACY WOULD HAVE MAINTAINED ITS CONSISTENCY, AND STOOD UPON THE PILLARS OF ETERNAL TRUTH AND JUSTICE." This fatal letter is dated on the 16th of February, and as John Campbell, my Irish neighbor across the way, is not only a first-rate bookseller, (as well as book-reader,) but is also fond of autographs, I will give this letter to him if he will come and get it. "So much for Buchanan."

You will see that I am committing a great impropriety by writing so plainly. I certainly do so with no personal purpose. My frankness may disturb some sensitivities—and may give some greedy and aspiring gentlemen a good chance to help themselves by abuse of me; and if so, I shall not be sorry. But I claim the right to speak out on this grave subject. I do it more in sorrow than in anger. I feel that we are on the verge of a frightful abyss, and in my vocation as an independent journalist, and as one who would to-morrow serve James Buchanan if I felt he was right, with all the ardor of the olden time, silence would be a crime.

But there is a cheerful side to the picture. Yesterday was a bright day for the people. There was a gorgeous sunshine in the sky and on the earth; and spring seemed to be breaking from the clouds of winter. There was a glorious gleam of hope in the House. The great principle of the will of the majority asserted its majesty, and seemed to be strong enough to wrestle with the gigantic influences that have fettered it so long. Those who differ from Mr. BUCHANAN so regretfully on this issue, and who have been traduced by his flatterers for this difference, felt measurably compensated by this new victory. I heard one of the most gifted of these gallant fellows say last night: "Would it not be a proud satisfaction if two few, we happy few, we band of brothers, could save Mr. Buchanan and the party from this great calamity?"

But I must stop, or you will never get this in to-morrow.

J. W. P.

Burying the bones of Treasonable Democrats.

We copy an article from the Washington Union, bitterly denunciatory of Douglas and Wise, whom, without naming, it characterizes, the one as "a bold adventurous legislator and partisan giant," the other as "an orator of dashing, slashing, headlong eloquence," and both of whom it consigns to the "catacombs" where rest the remains of "d-parted politicians."

It is its war upon these distinguished Democratic leaders the Administration now affects no disguise of doubtful words. They, and those who act with them, are denounced and excommunicated. But the issue of the conflict is not yet certain to be favorable to the President. Neither the "Giant" nor the "Orator" is likely to take without giving blows. Perhaps there are no two men in the Democratic party less fitted by nature for meek submission than Senator Douglas and Governor Wise. If the Administration expects to bury them quietly, we predict it will find itself mistaken. Their funeral will be largely attended by friends more in anger than sorrow, and their speedy resurrection may be confidently expected. The Democratic party is not strong enough to kill off such men for such a cause. Their "bones" will be found exceedingly troublesome to the official grave-digger.

From the Washington Union.

TREASON TO DEMOCRACY CONFIRMS ITS POWER.—That vaulting ambition which "o'erleaps itself and falls on 'other side'" has never yet in so short a space of time worked such havoc with hopes, prospects and pretensions of Presidential aspirants as it has since the last autumnal frosts have stripped the leaves from the forest. The grave-digger is abroad in the land. The rivals for the stakes of 1860, who have, rider and steed, come down with a crash in headlong career over the Kansas imbroglio, form a platoon of dead men who, after life's fitful fever, seem to sleep well.

The march of the great Democratic Party from the beginning of the century to the present crisis, is strewn at every step with the bones of impatient spirits, who have sought premature fame and undue promotion, by short cuts and selfish ends. But in spite of the many conspicuous and melancholy examples of the ruin that attends on vanity, ambition and

treachery, every season produces its new quota of victims, until, if the bones of all were gathered together, an Egyptian pyramid would scarcely suffice for their interment.

The political catacombs are filled with curious specimens of departed politicians, whose impatient ambition has consigned them to premature oblivion—here a bold, adventurous legislator and partisan giant; there an orator of dashing, slashing, headlong eloquence, who saw no difficulties, obstacles, or dangers in the steep ascent to promotion, and was dashed himself to pieces in the fool-hardy adventure.

Gliddon and Nott could have added to their cheerful array of specimen skulls and nummies from the prolific Golgotha of prematurely defunct politicians the unchanging and unvarying types which mark the species through continuously succeeding examples in a long line marching down from the earliest political eras.

Ex-President Comanfort, who has arrived at New Orleans is said to be the son of an Englishman, who was a cotton manufacturer at Puebla, and who married a Spanish lady—Says the Washington Union:

"Comanfort was born in Puebla, received a liberal education, and has traveled extensively in the United States and Europe. He was not many years ago, a visitor in New York city, where he formed a number of acquaintances. He is said not to resemble a Spaniard in appearance, having a fair complexion, blue eyes, and light hair—marks of the Anglo-Saxon blood, inherited from his father. He is one of the most remarkable men Mexico has yet produced as a political ruler; and, but for the hostility of the church, would probably have proved himself a regenerator, in some degree, of that distracted and decaying country. He is said to be strongly republican in sentiment."

The Ossawatimie (K. T.) Herald has the following:

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

CONSTITUTION WITH SLAVERY.

The above is a copy of the ticket which was supported by the "national democratic" party at the polls at Paola, Kansas Territory, on the 21st of December, 1857—none but "national democrats," participating on the occasion, and the result will show them to be a rather scarce commodity. How do you democrats of the North like this specimen?

STATEMENT

AND REPORT OF WM. F. MOORHEAD, Sec. of the Poor and House of Employment of Bedford County, from the 1st day of January, 1857, to the 1st day of January, 1858.

1857.	DR.	
To cash for flour, grain, &c., from sundry persons for month of January,	\$101 37	
do. do. February,	136 99	
do. do. March,	108 54	
do. do. April,	63 02	
do. do. May,	104 08	
do. do. June,	199 64	
do. do. July,	169 58	
do. do. August,	205 21	
do. do. September,	233 92	
do. do. October,	42 53	
do. do. November,	47 10	
do. do. December,	45 00	
Check for balance on settlement,	\$605 00	
	62 00	
	\$663 01	

CR.

By cash paid Mrs. Lysinger for turkey, 25

J. Mook for hams, 34

Wm. Cessna for butchering, 80

J. De Armit for lamp, 1 00

John Amos for corn, 1 00

Mrs. Cramer for hams, 2 00

G. W. Mook for goods, 3 16

H. Boor for beef, 5 58

Jacob Snyder for apples, 5 00

Jno. Snyder for corn, 57 1

P. D. Bagley for goods, 18 82

Saml. Knick for fence, 8 87

John Amos for straw, 30

Barnard & Co. codes, 22 18

J. Keely for toll, 1 00

Jacob Snyder for apples, 50

S. Wheatstone for flour, 18 00

A. B. Cramer for hams, 11 00

J. M. Shoemaker for hams, 4 50

S. Davis for bringing pauper, 3 50

Rev. E. Butler balance on account, 3 50

A. J. Wisegarver for straw, 2 50

McGulough for removing pauper to Phila., 25 00

W. Kiser for pauper, 1 00

Jas. Stutz, Esq. of Cumberland, for fees for securing land warrant of pauper, 25 00

Jacob Mook for sled, 6 00

M. Stine, clothing pauper, 4 00

Saml. Knick for fence, 8 15

Paul for wooden box, 8 65

L. Agnew for bringing pauper, 1 00

S. Shuck & Co., goods, 14 18

G. D. Shuck and pigs, 2 00

Balfour Dill trimming fruit trees and grape vines, 9 25

J. Swier for potatoes, 1 50

W. Phillips do, 1 00

C. C. Kink for barley, 1 75

E. Easter balance on account, 10 22

J. Rea, Sr. molasses, 200

Wm. Melon for potatoes, 15 30

Paul, bringing pauper, 1 00

Whetzel & Koons washing machine, 7 00

C. Kiser interest on money loaned, 12 00

J. Sh. for potatoes and straw, 4 50

Harkrider, do, 13 80

Boggar woman, 5

D. Lecker making posts, 1 71

A. Jakes altering pigs, 2 23

Jno. Shaffer for corn, 81 23

F. D. Beegle goods, 11 75

A. R. Cramer for straw, 6 00

Dan Leeder for work, 2 00

Shaffer for beef, 2 24

Hat for pauper, 75

Dan'l Herschberger apples, 1 25

J. Dicken for bringing pauper, 1 00

H. Moore fees, 3 60

John Shaffer for wheat, 65 00

Groceries, 2 45

H. Jakes, straw, 80

S. D. Bough beef, 3 17

Shearing sheep, 3 36

J. Dunkle line, 1 00

S. Davis patent, 1 00

J. Hollinger brooms, &c., 1 06

A. Ritchey bacon, 7 80

J. M. Shoemaker tobacco, 1 00

D. Over straw, 1 00

S. Cook mutton, 1 00

H. Horn corn, 16 00

John Smith nails, 5 00

Geo. Lysinger, 5 00

Expenses to Palo Alto, 3 20

John Shaffer wheat, 70 00

S. Cook beef, 9 50

De Gnamas barley rye, 5 00

S. Shuck & Co. fish, 5 00

A. Ritchey apple butter, 16 57 1/2

C. Nangle beef, 4 56

S. Debaugh beef, 2 50

John Shaffer potatoes, 6 50

One quarter salary, 90 00

John Crismon, 5 51

Koons, applebutter, 1 25

W. T. Chapman, 1 20

Wm. Mickle beef, 1 20

H. Shaffer wheat, 88 75

John Schnelly corn, 12 75

John Shaffer applebutter, 2 50

Groceries, 1 00

J. Barley mutton, 4 47	
Black & White, on account, 5 42	
Job Mann wheat, 12 60	
C. Ake mutton, 6 50	
S. Debaugh beef, 1 69	
J. Ols work at race, 1 75	
Thos. Bruce, do, 85	
C. Stoen wheat, 71 87 1/2	
A. Luter mutton, 4 50	
Sundries, 1 50	
A. Clark wheat, 6 00	
Z. Shaffer wheat, 72 28	
War pauper, 50	
M. Clarr, on account, 2 00	
J. D. Shuck sheep, 32 00	
Casper Hand wheat, 69 50	
S. Debaugh beef, 8 90	
P. H. Shires repairing windmill, 1 00	
C. Colt corn, 15 30	
John Shaffer beef, 3 75	
C. Colkitt rye, 12 50	
J. Wyant bringing pauper, 4 50	
S. Debaugh beef, 2 65	
Philip Dill on account, 3 00	
Sundry persons work at race, 9 98	
S. Cook beef, 2 50	
G. W. Rupp goods, 20 89	
Pedler, 3 pairs pantaloons for pauper, 5 50	
H. Debaugh work, 1 00	
Jno. Beeler salt, 2 50	
Geo. Smith wheat, 65 00	
Levi Whetstone straw, 6 00	
V. Steckman beef, 4 50	
Dr. G. W. Anderson wheat, 12 50	
Postage, &c., 1 20	
J. Remby mason work, 2 55	
J. Brinkman brick, 1 35	
Mr. Croyle wheat, 1 70	
A. B. Cramer goods, 20 00	
Groceries, 1 55	
Isaac Mongel, Jr. furniture, 2 00	
J. Schnelly applebutter, 1 25	
S. Amick work, 1 00	
M. Lutz carding wool, 6 25	
2d quarter's salary, 90 00	
J. D. Shuck on account, 4 06	
A. R. Cramer applebutter, 5 00	
Sol. Reimund repairing, 1 00	
John Sanson toll, 87 1/2	
J. G. Hartley applebutter, 5 50	
F. Mench straw, 1 90	
Dr. G. W. Anderson wheat, 4 20	
F. Mench honey, 60	
R. Kurtz beef, 2 25	
S. D. Brode, work at mill, 36 60	
Expenses in hauling coal, 1 40	
Jacob Mook elder and applebutter, 11 85	
Mrs. Crissman applebutter, 5 50	
Mrs. Groyle buckwheat, 5 00	
W. Kiser hats, 1 00	
M. Decker, 4 50	
Philip Gordon turnips, 8 60	
Simon Cook beef, 8 60	
Jacob Bollerger groceries, 1 60	
Jacob Reel on account, 29 00	
L. Jamison wheat, 27 50	
S. Debaugh beef, 12 97	
Balance at last settlement, 7 38	
L. Jamison on account, 8 25	
Dan'l Harsberger beef, 20 25	
A. R. Cramer applebutter, 8 75	
H. Debaugh butchering, 3 00	
B. Gates for rails and work at race, 12 10	
J. Kewy toll, 2 15	
Sundry persons marketing, 25 57 1/2	
	\$1665 01

STATEMENT OF THE POOR HOUSE MILL, FROM THE 1ST DAY OF JANUARY, 1857, TO THE FIRST DAY OF JANUARY, 1858.

1858.

Amount of Toll Grain brought in by the Mill, as per monthly reports:

	Wheat,	Rye,	Corn,	Buckwheat,	Mixture,
January & Feb'y,	64	23	3	4	
March,	58	26	31	31	
April,	29	51	13		
May,	29	36	17	1	4
June,	42	16	18		
July,	22	17	5		
August,	32	18			
September,	52	30			
October,	48	9			
November,	42	13	54	16	
December,	72	22	5	16	8

Am't toll grain, 782 257 70 1/2 62 1/2 21

April 1st, am't of grain in mill, 134 1/2 47

Bought of Henry Shaffer, 150 47

" Catharine Ritchey, 98

" Jno. Snyder, 69

" Henry Shaffer, 50

" Job Maun, 60

" Christian Stoner, 64

" Casper Hand, 44

" Zachariah Shaffer, 68

" Alexander Clark, 6

" Mr. Croyle, 10

" Michael Wiesel, 43

" Jacob Dunkle, 53

" Lawrence Jamison, 67 1/2

" Raised on Farm, 41

Total Amount, 1391 1/2 56

BY AMOUNT OF GRAIN USED IN POOR HOUSE AND SOLD TO SUNDRY PERSONS FOR CASH, AND ON ACCOUNTS, AND FOR WORK DONE IN REPAIRS TO MILL, HOUSE, &c.	Wheat,	Rye,	Corn,	Buckwheat,	Mixture,
Am't used in Poor House, 340	34	80 1/2	35 1/2		
Horse feed, 192	161	28 1/2	20	7	
Sod sundry per's, 50	30	4	7 1/2	12	
Sold in Flour, 60	30	4	7 1/2	12	
Remaining in mill, 1391 1/2	313	70	62 1/2	21	

LIST OF Paupers admitted, discharged, died, &c. during each month, and the number remaining at the end of each month, also the average number supported in the House during the year, together with the number of out door paupers supported and buried by the Institution, from the 1st day of January, 1857, to the 1st day of January, 1858:

Admitted.	Discharged.	Died.	Buried.	Bound out.	Males rem. at close of year.	Females rem.
1857.						
January, 4	1				25	19
February, 4	2	1			26	19
March, 6	9		1		21	17
April, 5	4				21	18
May, 6	6			2	18	20
June, 8	2				19	18
July, 8	1				20	17
August, 4	2				21	15
September, 4	2				21	15
October, 4					25	15
November, 7	1				28	17
December, 6	1				24	18
	51	40	5	1	2	267 21 1/2

Making an average of 40 per month, of whom 2 are colored. There are also 4 who are blind, 11 insane, confined to bed. There were also 5 out door paupers, who are not included in the above. Funeral and other expenses, were also paid for 2 deceased paupers in the county, who were unable to be brought to the Poor House. Bills were paid for bedding and medical attendance for paupers who were sick in different parts of the county—212 was paid for paupers were provided with board, lodging, &c. of whom 129 were from Germany, 52 from Sweden, and 12 were Americans.

STATEMENT OF the produce of the Farm and Garden, from the 1st of January, 1857, to the 1st of January, 1858:

41 bushels of wheat, 350 bushels of oats, 225 bushels ears of corn, 6 bushels of buckwheat, 350 bushels of potatoes, 13 bushels of onions, 2 bushels of small onions, 50 bushels of beets, 8 bushels of parsnips, 2 bushels of turnips, 4 bushels of beans, 14 tons of hay, 6 1/2 tons of corn fodder, 1500 heads cabbage, 6 barrels cress, 1 barrel vinegar, 2 barrels pickled cucumbers, 210 pounds wool, 387 pounds pork, 389 pounds lard, 3950 pounds beef, 209 pounds tallow, 6294 pounds hides, 566 pounds real, 166 pounds mutton, 7 calskins, 3 sheepskins, 380 pounds butter.

LIVE STOCK ON FARM.

2 horses, 8 cows, 110 sheep, 2 brood sows, 16 shoats.

FEED FOR STOCK.

11 tons hay, 30 bushels oats, 40 bushels ears of corn, lot of straw.

Articles manufactured in House by Matron—26 shirts, 27 chemises, 25 pair men's pants, 6 vests, 14 round jackets, 19 pair pillow cases, 24 women's dresses, 4 children's dresses, 2 sun bonnets, 21 shawls, 13 aprons, 14 women's socks, 11 hankies, chiefs, 3 feather ticks, 19 pair own's socks, 18 pair women's stockings, 1 quilted skirt, 5 shrouds, 17 barrels soft soap.

Amount of Checks remaining unpaid up to January 1, 1858.

Am't due from collectors, \$4937 02

" due upon judgments, 89 00

" due upon accounts, 160 00

5187 02

Amount due the Institution, \$537 02

We, the undersigned, Directors of the Poor and House of Employment of Bedford County, do certify that we have examined the above account, statement and report of Wm. F. Moorhead, Sec. of the Poor and House of Employment, from the 1st day of January, 1857, to the 1st day of January, 1858, and find the same to be correct.

Witness our hands and seals, this 1st day of January, 1858.

GEORGE ELDER, GEORGE SMOUSE, GEORGE D. SHUCK, Directors.

Attest: THOMAS K. GETTIS, Jr., Clerk.

March 6, 1858.

REPORT

OF GEORGE BLYMIRE, TREASURER OF THE POOR HOUSE, AND HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT OF BEDFORD COUNTY, IN ACCOUNT WITH SAID COUNTY, FROM THE 1ST DAY OF JANUARY, 1857, TILL THE 1st DAY OF JANUARY, 1858.

DEBITOR

To Cash received from Collectors, as follows:

Wm. Carnell, 1855	15 11
A. Snowden, 1854	77 71
John L. Hill, "	52 35
Levi Harding, "	12 63
John Alstadt, "	20 00
Robert Elder, "	60 16
B. W. Garretson, 1856	94 70 1/2
T. W. Horton, "	52 31
Elias Gump, "	123 00
Joshua Bruner, "	70 00
Hugh Wertz, "	80 79
Wm. Gillespie, "	38 75
David Cyphers, "	43 00
Jacob Evans, "	59 00
Jeremiah Akers, "	80 00

BEDFORD INQUIRER.



BEFORD, Pa.

Friday Morning, March 19, 1858.

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

D. OVER—Editor and Proprietor.

AMERICAN REPUBLICAN TICKET.

The American Republican meeting in the Court House on Monday night last, was a large and enthusiastic one. John R. Jordan was chosen President, and John H. Filer, Secretary. After the object of the meeting had been stated, the following ticket was unanimously nominated for the support of the party in this borough.

We call on all our friends to turn out, and elect it: they have the power if they will only exercise it.

JUDGE OF ELECTION.—George R. Oster. INSPECTOR.—R. De Champs Barclay. CONSTABLE.—Simon Naus. ASSESSOR.—James McMullen. ASSISTANT ASSESSORS.—John Taylor and John R. Jordan.

SCHOOL DIRECTORS. AUDITOR.—A. S. Russell. BOROUGH OFFICERS.

CHIEF BURGESS.—P. H. Shires. ASSISTANT BURGESS.—John J. Luther. TOWN COUNCIL.—Jacob Smith and J. C. Kier.

HIGH CONSTABLE.—Jacob Over. CLERK.—John B. Helm.

It will be seen from the above that no nomination was made for School Directors. This is in consequence of the citizens of our town being divided, as to the expediency of building school houses. One portion are in favor of a single house in the center or some other eligible part of the town, and the other in favor of three buildings on the union plan, one in the eastern, another in the western, and the other in the central part of the town. The ticket in favor of the one building is Francis Jordan and Valentine Steekman; the other is John Arnold and John H. Kish, one on each of the latter tickets belonging to opposite parties.

GREAT EXCITEMENT.

The citizens of this town are now greatly excited on the subject of Common Schools. Several meetings have already been held, and another was called for last night, at which a committee was to make report of the cost and expediency of the different plans—one for a single large union school house, and the other for three smaller ones, in different parts of the town. Two tickets have been formed, irrespective of party, and according to the decision of the vote to-day will depend the result—as the present houses are unfit for use.

It will be remembered that last summer the Burgess and Town Council passed an ordinance against allowing hogs to run at large in the Borough. A strong party is now in favor of abolishing this act, and in favor of allowing the hogs equal privileges with the better citizens. This party has also nominated a ticket, irrespective of party. We go in for a free fight. "Let 'er rip!"—"root 'em or die!"—say we.

GOING WEST.—Mr. John Nycum, Jr., and family, are now in this place, on their way to Illinois. They are accompanied by Mr. Jacob Snell and Mr. Nelson Frazey, with their families, about twenty persons in all. Mr. Nycum has along with him some five or six brood mares, splendid specimens of the stock of Bedford County, for which we are becoming quite famous. They will repay him well for the trouble of taking them with him. We are sorry to part with these gentlemen, as they are among the most substantial citizens of our county, but they have the best wishes of our people for their future prosperity.

BACKED OUT.—The Gazette makes a clean back out, in the last number. It cannot answer the withering article of the Fulton Democrat, and therefore considers discretion the better part of valor! It cannot defend its course in placing among the proceedings of a County meeting of its own party a Resolution which was not passed! A paper that would be guilty of a gross fraud like this, is a fit instrument to advocate the bogus Leecompton constitution. But what confidence can its party have in its statements in the future? That's the question.

The nigger organ is informed that the proposition we made to it was not accepted at the time, and then we made another proposition, which it has not yet accepted. We "broke no pledge," and it has not accepted our last proposition, it can have all the capital it can make out of it.

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE ELECTION.

CONCORD, March 11, 1858. Two hundred and twelve towns give Haile 4,976 majority. The House stands no far, 191 Republicans to 80 Democrats.

U. M. Otinger, formerly of this place, was sentenced, a short time since, to seven years' hard labor in the Eastern Penitentiary. The crimes were committed in Philadelphia. The way of the transgressor is hard.

SUFFERINGS ON A SLAVER.

The following is an extract from a letter to the London Times, dated from the British Cruiser Sappho, off Loando, September 29, 1857. It reveals a shocking incident in the prosecution of the accursed slave trade.

"On the morning of the 18th inst., in a thick mist with rain, we closed with a schooner; while boarding her the weather cleared, and a large ship was seen close to the land. Directly our boats returned, we made all sail in chase, the ship making all sail to avoid us, and the chase became very exciting. The captain said we were gaining, and so they must have thought on board the ship, as he tacked in shore and we after him; then he bore away, running along the edge of the surf, and by help of his large sails was drawing ahead.

By this time we were sure he was one of the large American slave ships, and we feared he would escape if he got seaward, so the captain took a boat well manned and armed and pulled to windward to cut him off, and he would be obliged to tack off shore; another boat was sent to leeward, the master, the only officer on board, being left in charge. The ship was not more than a mile and a half distant, close to the surf. Seeing the trap laid for him, and that he could not escape, he ran his ship ashore. We anchored in four fathoms; the master took the whole boats close to the ship, and was soon joined by the other boats.

The ship was rolling in the breakers with all her sails flapping about, and appeared to be full of slaves; the master and crew had abandoned her with their boats, leaving the American colors flying. Then we all beheld a dreadful scene; the slaves forced their way from below, jumped overboard, and soon disappeared in the rollers; it was terrible to see them. Our officers and men regarded their own lives, pulled through the surf to the leeward of the ship, but her heavy lurching for some time prevented their boarding; when they succeeded, the scene was horrifying; the slaves still forcing their way up from the slave decks with loud yells, running to and fro, and continuing to throw themselves overboard.

All attempts to pacify them were useless; force was necessary to drive them below until preparations could be made for safety. We were told by one of the slaves who could speak Portuguese, that they were told the English would cut all their throats. As soon as the boats could be attended to, the cutter was backed under the stern and a rope thrown her; then three of the slaves were permitted up at a time and lowered into the boat, the whole boat conveying them through the rollers to the large boat, and so on to the Sappho. This continued until 8 A. M. The surf increased, and it was impossible to save more that night. One hundred and eighty were rescued. The master was left with a guard on board; it was an anxious and sleepless night for all, as death was rapidly decreasing the number of the poor negroes, who, starving and naked, died from utter misery—men, women, boys and girls, more than 200 on board the Sappho—and, as they ceased to breathe, we were obliged to throw them overboard. Poor negroes! I hope conscious in their last moments that English seamen came to save them, and now made a silent prayer over them. Fortunately, we had plenty of rice from the schooner captured, which we fed them with, and placed them, as best we could under cover of sails. As food and warmth restored them, in various ways they signified their sense of kindness.

There was one poor creature with an infant at her breast, naked, cold and exhausted, apparently dying; a little wine was given her, then some rice, which she forced from her own to her baby's mouth. A sheet was given to cover her; she wrapped her baby in it and pressed it to her heart with that look of maternal love which God has given to the dark as well as to the pale face race. On board the schooner the master and guard were with the remaining negroes in a perilous state; the former passed the night in the forecastle and bow-sprit, drenched by the spray of the heavy rollers.

At dawn on the 19th the wind and surf had increased; the ship had driven closer to the beach; numbers of armed people were collected; a signal for assistance was made; the captain with all the boats manned and armed, went with the natives on the beach, led on by white men, apparently the crew of the ship, commenced firing, with the intention of preventing the rescue of any more negroes. This continued an hour before we could clear the beach, some of our shot apparently telling well. On again boarding the wreck, she was found breaking up, with her hold full of water. On the tide receding, her hull was nearly dry, and there was no time to spare. The large boats were stationed to keep the beach clear with their guns; the cutter was anchored at the back of the surf, and by watching the rollers they succeeded in throwing her a rope, when the negroes were lowered and hauled through the surf, and conveyed as before to the Sappho, 200 more being rescued; then the wreck was set fire to, and our people withdrawn.

We were in such a state, with 380 negroes crowding our decks; the stench was putrefying, and it was impossible to work the ship. In this state the second day closed upon us. We were 40 miles from Shark's Point; the Captain resolved to go in his boat and ask for assistance. They pulled all night in the heavy rain, and at daylight on the 20th, fortunately met the Vesuvius, Commodore Wise, with whom the Captain returned. Commodore Wise took the negroes on board the Vesuvius, to be sent to Sierra Leone in the Alceator prize.

I have given you the history of one of the many American ships employed in the slave trade; six I think, have been taken. We seized the Panchoita 30 miles up the coast, and sent her to New York; we do not know whether the American Government will condemn her.

How THEY WERE CONVERTED.—The conversion of Messrs. Douglas, Wise and Walker, three Democratic candidates for the Presidency, from fellowship with the fire-eaters, was doubtless owing to their perusal of the 75th chapter of Psalms, 5th and 6th verses: "Lift not up your horn on high; speak not with a stiff neck. For promotion cometh neither from the East nor from the West, nor from the South."

Of course promotion must come from the North! Would it not be well to send a copy of the Bible to Jeff. Davis and Mr. Keitt?

An echo is the shadow of a sound, a voice without a mouth, a word without a tongue.

A SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.

We find in the Boston Journal the following singular circumstance, as having occurred on board the brig Helen Jane, of that port, on the passage from Boston to Honduras:

"Capt. Nickerson relates an adventure with the steward of his vessel on the outward passage, which somewhat enhanced the usual monotony of ocean life. It appears that a white man, having an American protection, and giving his name as Hawes Crowell, of West Dennis, Cape Cod, shipped at Boston in the capacity of a steward, and received his advance wages before going on board. The vessel proceeded to sea, and on the morning of the first day out, the steward was missing, supposed by all on board to have fallen into the sea during the night and drowned. Accordingly another man was appointed to do his duty, and everything went on without suspicion. The voyage continued prosperously, and nothing occurred to arouse the captain that his cargo was leaking in a very unusual manner, and becoming daily beautifully less by an operation which might well be compared to some late financial maneuvering ashore. It seems, however, that after some days one of the crew accidentally discovered that the cargo in the hold had been broken into, and an empty champagne basket was found, with other indications of robbery. The captain's attention was immediately called to the fact, and he of course suspected the crew of committing the depredation, and instantly called them to account; but nothing could be elicited from the investigation to fix the crime on any of the crew, who stoutly denied all knowledge of the matter. Thus the affair rested until their arrival at Honduras, twenty-two days after leaving Boston. On the first night after anchoring the crew were suddenly startled by the appearance in the fore-cabin of the lost steward, and so firmly convinced were the frightened sailors of the death of their shipmate that they all instantly fled the deck from the supposed assassin, and told the captain. These facts, however, were soon quitted, for the steward had really appeared, and upon being questioned, confessed that he had secreted himself in the hold on the first day out, under the influence of delirium tremens, and for twenty-two days following had lived luxuriously on champagne, raisins, ham, &c., dining conspicuously every day, and had enjoyed what on shore would be called a splendid life. He consumed during the voyage eight baskets of champagne, six boxes of raisins, and other things in proportion. He was left in the hands of the United States Consul, and would be sent home for trial. The loss to the captain will amount to about \$250."

[Crowell was not brought home, because while at Truxillo he was overheard to threaten the life of the captain. Take it altogether, it is one of the strangest cases on record.]—National Intelligencer.

A St. Louis Editor upon Kansas.—The St. Louis Evening News, the State Organ of the American Party in Missouri, openly approves of the armed movements of the Free State men in Kansas, in an editorial headed "Civil War in Kansas—Its Righteousness—Let the People Arm for Resistance." The following paragraph is worthy of notice: "We turn to the people of Kansas. They have been shamefully deceived and betrayed in regard to the privilege of choosing their own Constitution, and they have sworn to resist usurpation to the bitter end. We applaud them in it, and say, God speed them in the right. Let them take up arms and defy Mr. Buchanan and his troops, and return shot for shot as long as they have a gun and a man to fire it. When they have all fallen in the righteous cause, there will be a million freemen to take their places and carry on the war."

DEATH OF COMMODORE PERRY.—Yesterday morning, Commodore Matthew C. Perry died at New York, at the age of seventy. He had been nearly half a century in the U. S. Navy, and after "finishing his maiden voyage" in the war of 1812, did good service afterwards, in the Mexican war. His last public duty, which more particularly will associate him with the historical records of his native land, was his successful command of the Expedition to Japan. In this, contrary to expectation, he succeeded—by a union of tact, firmness, and savvy—in breaking down the prejudices which the Japanese ruler and people had entertained toward the inhabitants of this country and Europe. The immediate result was a treaty with Japan, since followed up by further concessions, and speedily to be crowned by the reception of a Japanese Ambassador at Washington. Commodore Perry was largely endowed with common sense, and had great knowledge of the world.—Press, March 5.

Gov. Packer has pardoned Thos. Berry, formerly of Greensburg, who, together with a number of others, was convicted at Carlisle, in November, 1856 of riot, and sentenced to two years and nine months imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary.

HAIR RESTORATIVE.—Prof. Wood's advertisement in our columns his valuable medicine for restoring hair, and for the prevention of baldness, &c. This remedy has been used quite extensively, and with great success. Hundreds, nay, thousands have used it, and are willing to testify to its efficacy. Read the advertisement—go at once and procure a bottle, and prove its virtue. Our good old bald-headed bachelor friends should embrace this opportunity to cover their pate with a coat of rich, luxuriant hair.—[Lancasterian.] For sale by Dr. Harry.

Rheumatism, of the most severe kind, have been cured by using 2 bottles of Du Vall's Galvanic Oil. Back-ache, pain in the head, sick head-ache, nervous diseases of the head, are every day being cured sound by the use of DU VALL'S GALVANIC OIL. For sale by B. F. Harry, and E. C. Reamer, Bedford, William Lysinger, J. B. Yanquhar, and all country merchants.

DIED.

At the house of Mr. Wm. Ott, in Friends Cove, on the 10th inst., of dropsy in the chest, Mr. Solomon Herchelbath, formerly of Snake Spring Valley, aged 62 years 10 months and 3 days.

Yellow Creek and Pattonville Turnpike and Plank Road Co.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Commissioners of the Yellow Creek and Pattonville Turnpike and Plank Road Co., will meet at Hopewell on Tuesday, the 18th of April, at 10 o'clock, for the purpose of receiving stock to build said road, and will continue from day to day, until a sufficient amount of stock shall be subscribed to make said road.

THOMAS KING, HENRY K. STRONG, JOHN C. EVERHART, G. DOCK, THOS. W. HORTON, JOHN P. LOWMY, Commissioners.

Hopewell, March 19, 1858.

Office of C. V. M. Pro. Co. March 2, 1858. NOTICE is hereby given that an assessment of six per cent, has this day been levied on the premium notes of this company, in force on the 14th day of Oct., last, except notes on original applications taken after the 15th day of Aug., 1857, and all notes expiring or surrendered not renewed between said dates, on each of which, three per cent, is assessed. Members of this company residing in Bedford County, or having property insured therein, are respectfully required to pay their pro rata assessments, to James M. Russell, Esq., who is duly appointed collector, for said county. An abatement of six per cent, will be made, for prompt payment, i. e. within thirty-days from the date hereof.

By order of the Board, JOHN T. GREENE, Sec'y.

March 10, 1858.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS testamentary having been granted to the subscribers, living in St. Clair Township, on the Estate of Benjamin Bowen, late of said Township, dec'd., all persons indebted to said Estate are hereby notified to make payment immediately, and those bringing claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

THOMAS BLACKBURN, ALEX. MCGREGOR, SR., Executors.

March 12, 1858.—f.

CAUTION.

HEREBY caution all persons from taking an assignment of Notes given by the subscriber some time in June last, to William Decker of Blair County, as I have received no value for the same, and will not pay it unless compelled to do so.

DAVID HECK.

St. Clair Tp., March 12, 1858.

PUBLIC SALE

OF THE

DAVIDSON PROPERTY.

IN pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County the subscriber will expose to sale by public outcry on Saturday, the 27th day of March A. D. 1858, at the late dwelling house in Bedford Town, the property of Margaret Davidson, dec'd., all the interest—being the undivided one half part—of the said Margaret Davidson, dec'd., in the following described real estate, situate in the said Township of Bedford, viz: 1st. The main tract, lying on the South side of the turnpike road and West of and adjoining the Borough of Bedford, containing about 32 Acres, all cleared and under fence and having thereon erected a brick dwelling house two and a half stories high, two small brick houses, a brick barn, and other outbuildings with a never failing well of excellent water in the yard. There is also an orchard upon the property and altogether it is one of the most desirable places in or near Bedford.

2d. A tract of land on both sides of the Cumberland Valley road, containing about 46 Acres, having a small house upon it now occupied by David Deering, with about 15 Acres cleared, the remainder being woodland, and adjoining lands of G. D. and J. D. Snuck, Joseph Seitzers, Henry Dorsey and others.

Terms.—One-third of the purchase money at the confirmation of the sale, one-third on the first of April 1859, and the remaining one-third on the first of April 1860, without interest. The payments to be secured by judgment liens.

Possession, excepting one half, will be given on 1st April 1858.

Sale to commence at one o'clock P. M.

S. L. RUSSELL, Adm'r de bonis non of Margaret Davidson dec'd.

N. B. At the same time and place the subscriber, by virtue of the power given him in the will of Mary Ann Davidson dec'd., will sell the interest of the said Mary Ann Davidson in the above described properties—said interest being the other undivided half thereof. Terms made known on day of sale.

S. L. RUSSELL, Executor of the last will &c., of Mary Ann Davidson dec'd.

Feb. 26, 1858.—f.

PUBLIC SALE

OF

REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, the subscriber will offer at public sale, on the premises, in Union Township, on Monday the 22nd day of March, next, the following real estate, late the property of Peter Shimer, dec'd. viz:

A tract of land, containing 125 Acres, more or less, of patented land, a considerable portion of limestone; adjoining lands of Shimer's heirs, Isaac Russell, John Pickles and others, with a log dwelling house thereon erected. About 60 Acres of the land are cleared and in cultivation, and the balance is well timbered.

The land lies about three-fourths of a mile from the public road leading from Bedford to Hollidaysburg, and would be a desirable location for any one wanting a place of that size.

The terms will be—one-third to remain in the land for the use of the widow, one-third in hand at the confirmation of the sale, or sooner, if the purchaser shall desire it, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, without interest, to be secured with the widow's third by judgments, or bonds and mortgage. Possession given when the hand money is paid.

JOHN AKE, Administrator.

Feb. 19, 1858.

WAGONS.

THREE new two horse wagons on hand, work warranted—will be sold on a liberal credit—or exchanged for produce.

A. B. CRAMER & CO.

Feb. 19, 1858.

CHEAP SHOES.

About fifty pairs of children's and women's shoes—a little out of style—will be sold very cheap by Feb. 19, 1858.

A. B. CRAMER & CO.

LUMBER.

We have for sale over one thousand feet of spruce and pine boards—a large supply of popular scoundings.

Feb. 19, 1858.

A. B. CRAMER & CO.

PLASTER.

In quantities to suit purchasers, for sale by A. B. CRAMER & CO.

Feb. 19, 1858.

CONFECTIONS! OYSTERS, &c.

The subscriber has just received a large lot of fresh Confections and Oysters, which he will sell wholesale and retail, lower than anybody else.

Oysters, constantly on hand, the best and freshest the Baltimore market will afford. Parties supplied on the shortest notice.

His establishment is nearly opposite Dr. Harry's Drug and Book store.

J. SHANNON MULLIN.

Feb. 12, 1858.—c

DR. SANFORD'S INVIGORATOR, OR LIVER REMEDY.

THIS IS ONE OF THE GREATEST SCIENTIFIC MEDICAL DISCOVERIES EVER MADE, and is daily working cures almost too great to believe. It cures as it is by magic, even the first dose giving benefit and seldom more than one bottle is required to cure any kind of Liver Complaint, from the worst Jaundice or Dyspepsia to a common head-ache, all of which are the result of a Disordered Liver.

The liver is one of the principal regulators of the human body, and when it performs its functions well, the powers of the system are fully developed. The stomach is almost entirely dependent on the healthy action of the Liver for the proper performance of its functions. When the stomach is at fault, the bowels are at fault, and the whole system suffers in consequence of one organ—the Liver—having ceased to do its duty. For the diseases of that organ, one of the proprietors has made it his study, in a practice of more than twenty years, to find some remedy whereby to counteract the many derangements to which it is liable.

To prove that this remedy is at last found, any person troubled with Liver Complaint in any of its forms, has but to try a bottle, and conviction is certain. A compound has been formed by dissolving gums and extracting that part which is soluble for the active virtues of the medicine. These gums remove all morbid or bad matter from the system, supplying in their place a healthy flow of bile, invigorating the stomach causing food to digest well, purifying the blood, giving tone and health to the whole machinery, removing the causes of the disease, and effecting a radical cure without any of the disagreeable after effects, felt by using Calomel or Mineral poison, that are usually resorted to.

To all who will follow these directions a cure is positively guaranteed. SICK HEADACHES can be cured by the use of two tea-spoonfuls taken as soon as the attack is felt.

The Invigorator never fails to cure sour stomach, or the bad effects experienced after eating. Bilious attacks yield readily to one bottle, and Catarrh of the Bladder, difficult as it is to cure, is never troublesome to those who take the Invigorator.

For Dyspepsia or Jaundice, nothing in the known world acts so fully and so quickly as the Invigorator. It removes all yellowness and unsightly color from the skin.

For Night Mare, take a dose before retiring, and it is warranted a sure preventative.

For Female Obstructions it is a safe and sure remedy, as it removes the cause of the disease.

Convenience cannot exist where the Invigorator is really taken, while Cholera yields readily to a few doses.

It must be known that all these are LIVER diseases, or caused by a deranged Liver, and to cure them a medicine is needed which will act on the Liver. The Invigorator is such a medicine; it has medicinal powers, never before discovered, that will cure all diseases of the Liver, no matter how long standing, or what may be their form. The active medicinal virtues extracted from the gums used in its preparation, are of great power, and so their effects, for none can use the medicine without feeling benefit. It acts as a gentle Cathartic, and should always be taken in sufficient quantities to operate on the bowels gently. The best way to use it is to take the medicine in the morning, then in the evening, and swallow both together. In this way the medicine will surely be tasted.

SANFORD & CO., Proprietors, 345 Broadway, New York.

For sale by Dr. B. F. Harry, and Druggists generally.

Feb. 12, 1857.—3m.

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP.

THE subscribers having formed a partnership under the style of "Duck & Ashcom" for the purpose of conducting a general business in the establishment recently erected by Gillard Dock, in Hopewell, Bedford County, are now prepared to execute orders for CASTINGS AND MACHINERY of every description. They will build to order steam-engines, coal and drift-cuts, horse powers and thrashing machines—also, casting of every kind for furnaces, forges, saw, grist and rolling mills, ploughs, water-tubes, columns, house fronts, brackets, &c. &c.

They are also, now making a fine assortment of STOVES of various kinds of the latest patterns and most approved styles, including several sizes of COOK STOVES of the best material, heating stoves for churches, offices, bar-rooms, &c.

A full assortment of Stoves will be kept constantly on hand, and sold at wholesale and retail, at prices to suit the times, and quality, warranted equal to the best eastern make. Machinery of all kinds repaired promptly.—Patterns made to order.

GILLIARD DOCK, C. W. ASHCOM.

Nov. 6, 1857.

W. HOEKENS, UPHOLSTERER.

WOULD announce to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity, that he is prepared to do all work in his line, in the best style, and on reasonable terms. MATTRESSES, with or without springs, made in a superior manner, equal to the best made in the city, and to this branch of his business he would invite especial attention. He may be found at the shop of Michael Weir, at a short distance East of the Borough, or at his residence on East Pitt Street, one door west of Mr. Washburn's.

Bedford, Dec. 5, 1856.

LAST NOTICE!

THE subscribers now have their books posted for settlement, and call upon all persons doing business with them, to come forward and settle up their accounts immediately. They hope this notice will not be passed unheeded, as this is the first time for years of business, that a similar call has been made. One of the firm being now engaged in other business, the business of the firm imperatively demands settlement. Notes of all kinds will be taken in payment for balances due.

TAYLOR & MOWRY.

Jan. 1, 1858.—tf.

JOHN H. ALLEN & CO.

NOS. 2 & 4 CHESTNUT Street, (south side, below Water,) PHILADELPHIA.

(THE OLDEST WOOD-WARE HOUSE IN THE CITY.)

MANUFACTURERS and Wholesale Dealers in Patent Medicine, mugs, BROOMS, Patent Groved CEDAR-WARE, Warranted not to shrink, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, CORDS, BRUSHES, &c., of all descriptions, please call and examine our stock.

Feb. 27, 1857.—22.

Estate of Joseph Hunt, dec'd.

LETTERS of Administration having been granted by the Register of Bedford County, to the undersigned, upon the Estate of Joseph Hunt, late of Cumberland Valley Township, dec'd.—all persons knowing themselves indebted to said deceased are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and those having accounts or claims against said Estate, to present them properly authenticated for settlement—either to the undersigned Administrator, at the late residence of the dec'd., or to the undersigned Administrator, residing in Bedford.

MARIA HUNT, Administratrix, S. RADEBAUGH, Administrator, of the Estate of Joseph Hunt, dec'd.

Jan. 1, 1858.—f.

Country Physicians, can have their orders filled, with the very best articles, at city prices at Dr. Harry's Cheap Drug Store, Pitt St., Bedford, Penna.

Oct. 31, 1856.

DR. B. F. HARRY.

For the Hair—Jockey Club, and new mown hair, pomatums, genuine ox marrow at Dr. Harry's.

PROFESSOR WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

For Producing Hair on Bald Heads, and Restoring Grey Hair to its Natural Color.

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP!

THE subscribers having formed a partnership under the style of "Doek & Ashcom" for the purpose of conducting a general

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE

business in the establishment recently erected by Gillard Dock, in Hopewell, Bedford county, are now prepared to execute orders for CASTINGS AND MACHINERY of every description. They will build to order steam-engines, coal and drift-cars, horse powers and threshing machines—also, casting of every kind for furnaces, forges, saws, grist and rolling mills, ploughs, water-pipes, columns, house fronts, brackets, &c., &c.

They are also, now making a fine assortment of STOVES of various kinds of the latest pattern and most approved styles, including several sizes of COOK STOVES of the best make, heating stoves for churches, offices, bar-rooms, &c.

A full assortment of Stoves will be kept constantly on hand, and sold at wholesale and retail, at prices to suit the stock and quality, warranted equal to the best eastern make. Machinery of all kinds repaired promptly. Patterns made to order.

GILLARD DOCK, C. W. ASHCUM.

Nov. 6, 1857.

RESTAURANT.

THE subscriber still continues his RESTAURANT, at his old stand, in the Rising Sun Building, in Juliana Street, where he will be pleased to see all his old friends and customers.

He has fitted up an OYSTER ROOM, and will keep on hand the season's largest supply of the freshest and choicest OYSTERS the Baltimore market will afford.

He keeps constantly on hand the choicest and best Cakes, Candies, Fruits and Nuts ever offered to the public.

Also, Chamberburg ALE and BEER, constantly on hand, also CIDER and other drinks.

Parties supplied, on the shortest notice, with Ice Cream, Cakes and Confections.

Having secured a regular apprenticeship to the above business, and having been constantly engaged in it for many years, he feels confident he can render satisfaction to all who may favor him with a visit.

JOHN J. LUTHER.

Bedford, Nov. 27, 1857.

How to Save Money.

ALL persons who are in want of good and very cheap chairs and Cabinet Furniture, can now have an opportunity of saving money, by calling on the subscriber, and selecting such articles as they may need, from a large stock now on hand, which will be sold lower than the same can be bought in this County. You who are about to commence housekeeping will do well by calling on me, as there will be great reductions made in suits of Furniture.

You will see the truth of the above statement by looking at the following list of prices:

Chairs from	\$4.50	to \$36.00 per set.
Bedsteads	2.50	" 15.00
Tables	2.50	" 30.00
Bureaus	10.00	" 25.00
Cupboards	5.00	" 12.00
Wash Stands	1.50	" 6.00
Work Stands	1.00	" 5.00
Candle Stands	1.00	" 5.00

All other articles in proportion.

ISAAC MENGEL, Jr.

Feb. 19, 1858.

HAMMERED IRON.

THE subscribers would inform the public, that they have leased, the Bedford Forge heretofore carried on by John King & Co., situated in Hopewell Township, where they are now manufacturing, and are prepared to supply all orders for every description of hammered iron, on the shortest notice, and most liberal terms. Their iron may be relied upon as being of the best quality. All kinds of country produce, and all kinds of wrought iron scrap, taken at the highest market prices.

PIPER & SCOTT.

Nov. 27, 1857.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers being anxious to settle up their books, all those having accounts with them, will please call immediately and settle them, and all those having notes due, will lift them till the first of March; if not they will be left in the hands of an officer for collection, as no longer indulgence will be given.

WM. STATES & CO.

February 12, 1858.

LAST NOTICE!

THE subscribers now have their books posted for settlement, and call upon all persons doing business with them, to come forward and settle up their accounts immediately. They hope this notice will not be passed unheeded, as this is the first time for years of business, that a similar call has been made. One of the firm being now engaged in other business, the business of the firm imperatively demands settlement. Hence all of all kinds will be taken in payment for balances due.

TAYLOR & MOWRY.

Jan. 1, 1858.

JOHN H. ALLEN & CO.

NOS. 2 & 4 CHESTNUT Street, (south side, below Water.) PHILADELPHIA.

(THE OLDEST WOOD-WARE HOUSE, in the CITY.)

MANUFACTURERS and Wholesale dealers in Patent Medicine, made BROOMS, Patent Groves, CEDAR-WARE, Warranted not to shrink. WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, CORDS, BRUSHES, &c., of all descriptions. Please call and examine our stock.

Feb. 27, 1857.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE partnership heretofore existing between Henry S. King and James Madara, under the name and firm of Madara, King & Co., doing business at Lemons Iron Works, in Hopewell Township Bedford County, is dissolved by mutual consent.

HENRY S. KING, JAMES MADARA.

Nov. 27, 1857.

THE business of manufacturing iron at Lemons Iron Works, will be continued by the undersigned, who has purchased all the interest of his late partner James Madara in the books, property and effects, belonging to the late firm of Madara King & Co.

Nov. 27, 1857.

HENRY S. KING.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Register of Bedford County hath issued letters testamentary to the subscriber, on the Estate of Ann Feigher, late of St. Clair Township, dec'd. All those who know themselves indebted to said Estate will please make payment immediately, and those having claims against the same will please present them properly authenticated for settlement.

1st mo. 15th, 1858.

THOMAS MCCOY, Adm'r.

MUSIC & MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Pianos, Melodions, Flutes, Guitars, Brass Horns, Clarionets, Drums, &c., of various manufacture, always on hand. Bands supplied at city wholesale rates. We keep always on hand a full assortment of all the new and fashionable music, which we sell at our expense to any part of the country.

N. B. Music agents to order.

SHRYOCK & SMITH, Chambersburg.

March 7, 1857.

SHRYOCK & SMITH, CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

BOOKSELLERS and STATIONERS, and Dealers in Music and Musical Instruments. Our stock consists of Books, Stationery, Music, Musical Instruments, Wall papers, Binders, French, German and American Lithographs and steel engravings, gilt mouldings for frames, &c., &c., wholesale and retail. Dr. B. F. Harry is our agent for Bedford, and all orders given him will be promptly attended to.

March 7, 1857.

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March 7, 1857.

SHRYOCK & SMITH, CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

A Great Arrival of FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

THE undersigned has just returned from the Eastern Cities, with a large stock of Fall and Winter Goods, and is now exhibiting at

CHEAP SIDE,

a general assortment of new style Fall and Winter Goods, comprising Ladies' Dress Goods, in part Crocoveilla, Satin striped and Plain De Lains, Barred Cashmeres, Thibet Cloths, Alpaccas, De Balze, Calicoes, &c.

For Gentlemen and Boys' wear, Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinetta Vestings, &c.

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Bonnets, Woollen and Rag Carpets, Floor Oil Cloth, Syrup Molasses, White and Brown Sugars, Green and Black Teas, Groceries of all kinds, Crockware, Tubs, Buckets, Brooms, &c. Hardware—Shovels, Forks, Knives and Forks, Spoons, &c., and all articles usually kept in store.

All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for goods.

The undersigned will sell cheap for cash, or produce, and hopes by fair dealing to receive his usual share of patronage.

G. W. RUPP.

Oct. 2, 1857.

W. HOERKENS, UPHOLSTERER.

WOULD announce to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity, that he is prepared to do all work in his line, in the best style, and on reasonable terms. Mattresses, with or without springs, made in a superior manner, equal to the best made in the city, and to this branch of his business he would invite especial attention. He may be found at the shop of Michael Weis, a short distance East of the Borough, or at his residence on East Pitt Street, one door west of Maj. Washburn's.

Bedford, Dec. 5, 1856.

NEW FALL GOODS.

THE subscribers have just opened a large assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS, all of which will be offered at prices to suit the times. We respectfully invite cash and prompt six month customers to call and examine our stock, assuring them that we shall offer greater inducements than ever heretofore.

Country Produce of all kinds wanted, for which we will pay the highest price.

A. E. CRAMER & CO.

Oct. 16, 1857.

CONFECTIONS! OYSTERS, &c.

THE subscriber has just received a large lot of fresh Confections and Oysters, which he will sell wholesale and retail, lower than any other dealer. Oysters, constantly on hand, the best and freshest the Baltimore market will afford. Parties supplied on the shortest notice.

His establishment is nearly opposite Dr. Harry's Drug and Book Store.

J. SHANNON MULLIN.

Feb. 12, 1858.

NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration de bonis non having been granted to the subscriber, residing in the Borough of Bedford, on the estate of Margaret Davidson, late of Bedford Township, dec'd, all persons having claims or demands against said estate, are requested to make the same known without delay, and those indebted to make payment immediately.

S. L. RUSSELL, Adm'r de bonis non.

Feb. 19, 1858.

Estate of Joseph Hunt, dec'd.

LETTERS of Administration having been granted by the Register of Bedford County, to the undersigned, upon the Estate of Joseph Hunt, late of Cumberland Valley Township, dec'd, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said dec'd, are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and those having accounts or claims against said Estate, to present them properly authenticated for settlement, either to the undersigned Administrator, at the late residence of the dec'd, or to the undersigned Administrator, residing in Bedford.

MARIA HUNT, Administrator, S. RADEBAUGH, Administrator, of the Estate of Joseph Hunt, dec'd.

Jan. 1, 1858.

Great Arrival of FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

JUST received and on hand, the best assortment of BOOTS and SHOES that could be selected for the citizens of Bedford, and strangers visiting the place, 1 door south of Minnick's Confectionary Store, on Juliana Street.

Mens' Grained Water-Proof long legged Boots, Mens' thick sole eastern made long legged Boots, Mens' Kip and coarse Heavy Boots, Gents' Fine Calf double sole Boots, Gents' Oxford Ties, Gents' Congress Gaiters, Mens' Heavy city made Brogans, Ladies' Morocco Boots, Ladies' Goat Foot Boots, Womens' Calf heavy winter Boots, Misses' and Childrens' Boots in variety, Boys' Boots of all kinds, size and description.

CAPS, in variety, will be always kept on hand.

Persons wishing to purchase good Boots and Shoes will please give me a call before buying elsewhere.

ADAM FERGUSON.

Oct. 2, 1857.

FRESH ARRIVAL

OF New and Seasonable Goods At Reed & Minnick's.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Calicoes, Ginghams, Flannels, Tickings, bleached and unbleached Muslins, Table diaper, Paper and Cambric Muslins, Irish Linen, also a fine assortment of Ladies' Shoes, Gaiters, and Lace Boots, and a variety of Misses' and childrens' Shoes, which will be sold low for cash.

Nov. 27, 1857.

ADAM FERGUSON.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

100,000 WHITE PINE LAP SHINGLES, Fine B&S, at \$4.50 per M., 80,000 white Pine B&S, at \$9 per M. Will be sold for half cash on half Grain or Flour.

Apply to WM. LITZINGER, Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.

Feb. 26, 1858.

DISSOLUTION.

THE partnership heretofore existing and trading under the firm of Barnardoll, Lowry & Co., and Everhart, Asstons & Co., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The books &c., are in the hands of Barnardoll & Everhart, who are authorized to settle all accounts of the old firm.

G. R. BARNARDOLL, J. F. LOWRY, J. W. ASHCUM, C. E. EVERHART.

Hopewell, Nov. 6, 1857.

THE subscribers take this method of informing the public that they will continue the business of merchandising at the old stand, and hope by strict attention to business to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

We have remodeled the Hopewell Mill, and are now ready to grind all kinds of grain for which the highest price will be paid.

Hopewell, Nov. 6, 1857.

WHITE TEETH and a perfumed breath can be acquired by using the "Balm of a Thousand Flowers."

To be had at DR. HARRY'S.

March 6, 1857.

DR. HARRY'S.

March 6, 1857.

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March 6, 1857.

DR. HARRY'S.

March 6, 1857.

DR. HARRY'S.

A. King. Fr. Jordan. LAW PARTNERSHIP.

King & Jordan, Attorneys at Law BEDFORD, PA.

WILL practice in the several Courts of Bedford and adjoining counties.

Agencies, Collections, and all other business entrusted to their care will be promptly and faithfully attended to.

OFFICE in Juliana street, formerly occupied by D. H. Hobbs, Esq., and more recently in the occupancy of Jos. Mann, Esq.

January 5, 1856.

JOB MANN, G. H. SPANG.

LAW PARTNERSHIP.—The undersigned have associated themselves in the practice of the Law, and will promptly attend to all business entrusted to their care in Bedford and adjoining counties.

Office on Juliana Street, three doors south of Mangel's office and opposite the residence of Maj. Tate.

June 1, 1854. MANN & SPANG

HOFIUS & FILLER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

WILL PROMPTLY ATTEND TO ALL legal business entrusted to their care.

During the sessions of the court, the senior partner may be found at the office of the firm, two doors south of Hon. S. L. Russell's office.

D. H. HOFIUS, J. H. FILLER.

Bedford, Nov. 28, 1856.

Dr. F. C. Reamer, Physician and Surgeon.

Respectfully tenders his services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity. He may always be found (unless professionally engaged) at his Drug and Book Store, in Juliana St.

Feb. 19, 1857.

SAMUEL RADEBAUGH, Justice of the Peace.

OFFICE two doors South of the Mangel House, and next door to the office of Mann & Spang, where he will attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.

Bedford, Jan. 11, 1856.

DENTIST.

Will attend promptly and carefully to all operations in dentistry. Teeth extracted, repaired, &c., on the most liberal terms. Office on East Pitt Street, Bedford, Pa.

IMPORTANT TO MILL OWNERS.

WOODWARD'S Improved Saut and Screening Machines, Mill Bushes, Bolting Cloths, and Brass Dusters of the most improved pattern. Mill Screws, Corn and Cows Grinders, Patent Bridges for Mill Spindles, Portable Mills, warranted to grind ten bushels per hour, Mill Irons and Mill Burrs made to order. Also, Stover's Patent Corn Kiln and Grain Dryer, a valuable invention. The above articles are kept constantly on hand, and can be obtained at any time, from

S. D. BROAD, Schellsburg, Bedford County, who is also the agent for Bedford, Somerset, and adjoining counties.

Millwright work done at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

February 15, 1856.

MCCORMICK'S Reaper and Mower for sale at Schellsburg, Pa., agent for Blair and Bedford counties.

February 15, 1856.

DR. WALTON'S AMERICAN PILLS.

JOY TO THE AFFLICTED YOUNG AMERICA VICTORIOUS!

ONE small box of Pills cures ninety-nine cases out of a hundred. No Balaam, no Mercury, no odor on the breath, no fear of detection. Two small pills a dose; tasteless and harmless as water. Full directions are given, so that the patient can cure himself as certain as with the advice of the most experienced surgeon, and much better than with the advice of a worthless quack in this class of disease.

SENT BY MAIL TO ANY PART OF THE COUNTRY by enclosing one dollar to Dr. D. C. Walton, No. 154 North Seventh St.